Most was the last speaker. Probably there cannot be found out of jail a more disagreeable spectacle in the shape of a human being than this Most. Something has happened to one side of his face. It is said that a mule kicked him. If it was like the other side it would be sufficiently unpleasant. But twisted this way should that unpleasant. But twisted this way, showed that, pushed in and drawn out, it makes Most look like something else than a man. All the more astonishing, then, is the impression he succeeds in producing as a public speaker. He has a wonderful voice, sweet, resonant, capable



LEADER OF THE ANARCHIST BAND.

of great modulation. It runs along like rippling water. It bursts forth with the noise of a tornado. It has tearful accents and tones full of majesty. He is an actor, too, and his gestures and attitudes are simply infinitable. He spoke in German, but one did not need to know that language to understand what he was talking about. That was plain enough from tone, posture and expression. He referred to the Russian Treaty. Free America, he said, is now become an adjunc-to Siberia. He welcomed this maye of the govern-ing classes as a long and sure step toward self-

He had little to say about Anarchy, which he He had little to say about Anarchy, which he described as an organized protest against law, or about Altgeld, whom he described as a noble-minded Democrat. He dismissed the comment that Anarchy was un-American by saying that while he was a foreigner, he was not an Indian. Then he turned to the police and the newspapers. He said they were immoral blood-suckers, hounds, vipers. He exhausted the language of epithet and vitugeration, descending to the fifth of the Bower of the twick which they might be to his notion. vituperation, descending to the fifth of the Bowery to find that with which they might be to his notion, fitly compared. He decisred as should live to preach the funeral oration at the common bier of reporters, police and priests. But he did not suggest that anybody throw a bomb. He did not offer to throw one himself. He looked every now and then at the big figure of Inspector Williams and at the rows of reporters, and kept himself far away from the frantic counsels, the main effect of which hitherto has been to get himself into trouble.

DETAILS OF THE MEETING.

A LARGE FORCE OF POLICE ON HAND.

THEIR SERVICES WERE NOT NEEDED-THE MEN

It Governor Altgeld had been in this city last ever ing he would probably have gone to the Windser in the Bowery, where a remarkably mixed crowd of nearly 2,000 people were listening to praise of him. It is doubtful, however, if this new ally of Anarchists would have been highly gratified by what he would have seen and heard. The gathering referred to was the mass-meeting of Anarchists anunced several days ago, for the purpose of praising the pardener of the three Chicago Anarchists. truly a mass-meeting, but, contrary to the expecta-tions of many, it was devoid of highly sensational There were no incendiary speeches, no disturbance, no confusion and, consequently, no arr Without these features the meeting was, however, full

that It would begin at 7:30 o'clock. But Anarchist meetings, like funerals, never begin on time. It was meeting was called to order-even these despisers of law and order recognizing and adhering to the adamental parliamentary laws. As early as 6:30 o'clock young Anarchists and their friends who half believe that they themselves are Anarchists began to enter the theatre. They came slowly and mostly in pairs, and as they passed into the lobby of the theatre they came before the eyes of that sharp detective, Inspector Alex-ander S. Williams. Inspector Williams stood in the entrance to the theatre, where no one who came to the meeting could escape his observation. And as the famous detective looked at the rising and risen generations of metropolitan Anarchists his face plainly showed that he did not love them. Passing o the theatre the speakers and the members of the audience met many policemen. Some of them were in uniform and probably twenty others were in plata clothes, which could not hide the fact that they were New-York policemen. Captain Devery was there, as was also Superintendent Byrnes.

The large auditorium filled up slowly, and it was not until the meeting had been called to order that every seat and most of the standing room was taken. Having passed a score of policemen on entering the place the Anarchists seemed disposed to be quiet and even undemonstrative. At no time did the audience or any considerable part of it become nearly as demonstrative as the average political meeting during a Presidential campaign. There were about 300 women there, 100 children and a dozen babies.

Just before the meeting was called to order som unseen person hung a great red silken flag out from one of the right wings. Then came the first cheer



ing. It was spontaneous and generous, but not deaf ening or boisterous. The red emblem having been adjusted and cheered, Albert Uhlmann, a young American, who learned in Beston to be an Americast, came on the stage and spoke a few words by way of while the young Bostonian Americals was 200 policemen were in the Eldridge-st.

atton ready to crush any uprising that might in the part of the audience in the Windsor Mr. Unimarn, in opening the meeting, make references to "the capitalistic press," which is references to "the capitalistic press," which speaking, 200 policemen were in the Eldridge-st police station ready to crush any uprising that might occur on the part of the audience in the Windsor Theatre. Mr. Unimann, in opening the meeting, male sareastic references to "the capitalistic press," which were approved by a few bisses and groans. Like all true Anarchists, Mr. Uhimana spoke sarcastically of America. "In this beautiful, gree and noble country of ours," said Mr. Uhlmann, where thousands of men and women are starving to death in 'sweat' shops, the only liberty is the liberty to starve to death. If you try to die in any other way don't let the police catch you. You must die in a constitutional and legal manner." clusion he praised Altgeld as a true Jeffersonian "Be a true American," he added, "and eventually an Anarchist!"

A German singing society composed of fourteen men and four women sang a song about slaves. A strange little German read an original poem of praise to Altgeld. John Edelman, of New-Jersey.

predes," said he, "I was never more surprised in my life than when I got the news that Governor Altgeld had pardoned our comrades, the Chicago Aparchists, who were being punished for a crime they never committed. I remember that Governor Altgeld said at the time our comrades were convicted that there was absolutely no evidence on which they should have been punished. The press has begun to bound him. The press is the most corrupt, the digestion, crip leadache. Try a box.



INFLAMMATIONS, HEMORRHAGES. AND ALL PAIN.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK AND LONDON. See our name on every wrapper and label.

most purchasable engine of corruption this country has ever been cursed with. Yes, we were all sur-prised. And why? Because we had found at last an honest politician. This great American Republic has become the greatest swindle and confidence game gone so far as to predict that we would begin the social (Laughter.) They talk of dynamite

"I see here a large number of blue-coated gentlemen with protruding stomachs and brass buttons. I will proclaim my doctrine to these typical American citizens. I hold to every man belongs an innienable right that cannot be taken away from him-the right of self-defence. There was no oath-bound conspiracy in the Haymarket riot. There was more outh-bound of you official gentlemen were no doubt connected. I do not know who threw the bomb, but whoever it was, he was exercising his right of self-defence us because, they are recruited from the lower orders of the body politic."

Edelman closed by saying: "Now do your damndest whenever you are ready!" Henry Welsman, Editor of "The Bakers' Jour-



cheered first by a couple of songs from a singing cheered first by a coaple of songs from a singing society led by Justus schwab, the Anarchist linunceseller. Weisman spoke at considerable longth. "I have read," said he, "Governor Altgeld's 17,000 words. It is an arraignment of the Chicago policeforce, the supreme Court of Illinols and the Supreme Court of the United States. I believe it was not submitted to a human soul before it was made public." Weisman went on to abuse the newspapers at great length, and continually referred to Altgeld's action as a manifestation of "true old Democratic manhood." He admitted that he had been locked up when young for making bombs, but said that he had been taught by experience to believe in education rather than force. Aquarchy, he said, claimed a constructive rather than a destructive mission. Speaking of the police, he said: "I will stake my life that they will participate in the general sion. Speaking of the police, he said: "I will my life that they will participate in the ge



TYPES IN THE AUDIENCE.

racket when it comes."

There was more music from a band of young Adarchists from Newark, after which Michael Cohen spoke in Hebrew. He did not say much. He appeared to be limid, and gave way to cries for "Most."

John Most needed no introduction. He was received with read enthusiasm. Most looked well. He spoke in his most expressive manner and embellished his remarks with wonderful facial contortions and gestures that delighted the audience. His whole speech was devoted to abuse of "the capitalistic press," and the men who write for it. He hated and despised newspaper men. He made a few mild references to the police and the huridents connected with his recent imprisonment on Blackwell's Island. He finished his speech with more abuse of "the capitalistic press,"

The expenses of the meeting were \$125. The box office receipts were \$500.

COMMANDER WEISSERT AT LAFAYETTE POST.

The members of Lafayette Post, G. A. R., had as their guest last hight the National commander, A. J. Welssert. The post held its regular monthly meeting at the Masonic The post had been a first to the post was not an efficial one. He went there to watch the eremony of initiating his brother-in-law, Eugene B. Enmeon, as a member. After the ceremony was over Mr. Weissert under a brief speech, in which he complimented the post upon the stand which it had taken on the pension question.

THEY WANT THE ACCOUNTS EXAMINED.

The Emergency Committee of the Jersey City Board Judge Lippincott to order an investigation into the accounts of the Water Department of the Jersey City Board of Works. The matter was referred to the Emergency Committee by the Board of frade with power at the last meeting of the board.

CANGE RACING ON THE SOUND.

South Norwalk, Cette, July 7.-Following are the results of the day's races of the American Canon Associa-Cruiser race, 3 miles-Entities: Fin en (Noyes), May flower (Plummer), Hoodeo (Steden, Nancy (Curties). Win-ner, Fincen (Noyes), 53 minut s 15 seconds.

Passenger saling race, 3 falles; cames to carry 2 men-Entries; Finen (Noy's), Mayflower (Pranmer, Namey (Curlies), Hoodoo (Stelle), Winner, Fincen (Noyes),

Torment (Barrington), 49 minutes.

Hood's parilla Cures



"I have proven the truth of the above in my own ex

perience. I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be worthy of more than is claimed for it. I was sick, weak and discouraged. I called on the village doctor, and he intimated Consu eptien

and that I would not live long. I had heard so much in favor of Hood's Sarsapa-rilla that I decided to give it a trial. The result is that 1 am now well and hearty. I would recommend

Hood's Saysaparilla
to all who are suffering." MISS DAMA MOFFITT,
Box 74, Ashney, Ill. Get Hood's.

SLAIN BY THE STORM.

Continued from First Page.

houses and fled up the streets, crying and shricking struck by the flying timbers and whirling trees. The cooler ones, especially those who were near them, made for the two caves in the southeast twenty-five people, and in another one five. All agreed that the tornado struck the town about 6:50 o'clock. A half hour before this it was exceedingly hot and sultry, and save for a few small clouds there was no evidence of the apa few minutes' duration, and was followed by a terrific rainstorm, which continued at intervals, more or less, throughout the night. The path of the storm seems to be about an eighth of a mile in width and twenty miles long.

The death list out in the country is heavy, and from many of the neighboring towns casualties are reported. Fairfield, in Cherokee County swells the total number of dead to fifteen. Eight more are reported killed at Storm Lake, and many other places give notice of one or two deaths.

of rescue really began. By that time there was a good supply of doctors, not large erough, however, to care for the wounded. The women of Fort Dodge went as nurses, and there was plentiful supply of bedding and food. As rap mprovised hospital, where they received medical attention. It was soon found, however, that the buildings used for this purpose far too small, and efforts were made to lessen the number of patients in each. This was no easy task, for there was no place to put them. About this time Company D, 4th Regiment, of Fort Dodge, commanded by Lieutenant W. F. Chattand, forty strong, arrived with a full camp equipment. Their tents were close to the hospital, and into these many of the sufferers were They were not particularly comfortable here, however, for the sun was intensely hot, and caused the thermometer to rise into the nineties A death occurred among the injured every little while all day long. The number of these who had expired of their injuries up to this evening was placed at twelve. The National Bank of l'omeroy was made the headquarters of the relief movement. Here those willing to work or to act as nurses were assigned to the various hospitals and here, also, provisions, money, bedding and clothing were received, and all of these necessaries rolled in rapidly. By 3 o'clock this afternoon the office of the bank was stacked clear to the ceiling with food and clothing, and boxes of each ere arriving on every train.

Governor Boies arrived at 4 o'clock and took charge of the whole affair. He was first driven thus far directed things, and then is ned a procla calling upon the people of Iowa to contribut: liberally. The Governor said the situation was far worse than he expected, and assured the people that nothing that would add to their comfort and relief would be left undone. He ordered more tents from Des Moines and said he woulhave a company or more of soldiers on the ground

the bodies of the dead, and those that were not claimed by relatives or friends and by them buried or taken away by noon, were placed in the graveyard by the officials. Forty graves were dug and filled with dead up to 9 o'clock this evening, and at that hour the flitting lanterns in the cemetery showed plainly that the work

well, but it has been impossible to find parents for them. A complete list of the injured cannot cut and bruised. There was much frombe in securing coffins, and by to-night the supply of the towns in this vicinity had been thoroughly exhausted. Hindreds of willing hands dragged the dead and dying animals, with which the ground seemed to be literally strewn, to points on the outskirts of the place, piled them in big heaps, and covered them with the remains of the houses and applied the torch. Fully a dozen of these strange bondires were kept going all the afternoon. Whole families were in many instance, wiped

Whole families were in many instances wip-out by the tormado, and in houses that contains all the way from four to cight per ons, no more than one escaped alive. Husbanes have be a all the way from four to cight persons, not more than one escaped alive. Hashanos has be no left without wife or children; children are left orphats, and there are lifteen or more women in Pomeroy to high who have neither husband or children left. The grief of those benefit of the ones they hold most dear is something horrible to witness. They walk up and down in front of the spot that marks the place where stood their happy homes, crying and sobbing and refusing to be comforted. Most horrible of all is the wall of the little children robbed of home and of mother and father, and in some cases of brothers. ather and father, and in some cases of brother-

d sisters too. The fate of the Langren family is a sail one The fate of the Langren family is a sad one. It consisted of mother, father and two children, both girls. Their house was reduced to splinters and all, save the mother, were killed. The body of the father was picked up under the broken pieces of his house, but the children were found buried under the ruins of a house 100 yards away. Mrs. Lungren also suffered severe injuries, being badly hurt about the head and shoulders. She is in the hospital, but there is not much hope of her precovery. She does not vet know the fate of her husband and daughters. E. O. Davy, cashier of the Bank of Pomeroy, whose house was right in the path of the storm, is among the dead likewise is his brother, Benjamin Davy, who has been attending school in Des Moines. He came home to spend the Fourth of July, and intended to leave here this marning. Both hodies were badly mutilated, the skull of Ben having been crushed and about every bone in his brother's body having been broken.

Mrs. Davy, wife of President Davy, of the bank above mentioned, a brother of the two whose death is related above, also lost her life. She lived some distance from the Davy brothers and was in the house with the servant girl when the storm was seen approaching. She ran out of the house intending to get to one of the caves, but had not preached the middle of the road when she was struck by the house blown from the opnosite or net, carried un against a tree and crushed to a rulp. The servant girl, too frightened to movy, fell on her knees and lifted up her hanks in traver. The house was torn to solinters and the girl was whirled out into the back yard, but she essared with but a scratch on the knee.

Frankie Banks, a fifteen-year-old girl living at Fort Dodge, was found among the ruins to-day. A piece of wood about half the size of an or thuarlence rail had been driven right through her body, entering right below the heart, and coning out back for the shoulder-blade. The splinter was driven several feet in the ground, and it required the mintel efforts of three m It consisted of mother, father and two children, both girls. Their house was reduced to splinters and all, save the mother, were killed. The body

that the rail was withdrawn from the girl-body.

A Swedish family of four, consisting of father-mother and two children, are missing. Only a niese of wood two fet long remains of the r-house, but not a trace can be found of the pea-ple who occupied it.

Vice-President Hardien and a party of Elino Central officials larely escaped the tornado, reach-ing here a few minutes after it had reased. Mr Hardhan sent to Governor Poics the following telegram:

Harahan sent to Governor Boies the following telegram:

Pomerov, Iowa, July 7.

The town of Pomerov on this commany's road was visited by a severe tornado last night between the hours of 7 and 8 obclock. The number of deat at this time is thirty-even, and it is impossible yet to determine how many are body injured. Twe-thirds of the town is sweep away and there is great distress among the people. The Illimois control sent edicitivation from Fort Dodice. Menson, Fonda and there kee with physicians and citizers to assist in taking care of the people, and they are doing noble work. They will need undertakers and collows right away, I am not authorized to say so, but I think they need assistance, and if this commany can be of any further assistance to these people, please command us.

A WIDE AREA COVERED BY THE STORM THE WORST VISITATION OF THE KIND EVER EXPERIENCED IN THE STATE OF HOWA.

Des Moines, July 7. The tornado or series of formatoes of last evening were the most destructive which have visited lows since its settlement. The torm was confined to the northwestern corner of the State and in its worst form fellowed very nearly he line of the Illinois Central Railroad from Leman to Manson, a distance of 100 miles. The less of life in this section will reach eighty; but it will be im-

in which the bodies of the victims are crushed and mancled. In many cases only a portion of a body can be found.

can be found.

C-dar Rapids, Iowa, July 7.—Many buildings were themolished in Norway township, Wright County, by the terrible storm of last night. An old man named Lablen, and a girl named schmidt, were killed, and everal others were seriously injured.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED AT FONDA.

ABOUT A DOZEN LIVES LOST-MANY PERSONS INJURED AND BUILDINGS DEMOLISHED. Fonda, Iowa, July 7.-The tornado passed wes and south of this place between 6 and 7 o'clock last evening, demolishing buildings and groves, injuring many persons and causing the loss of many lives

DETWILER, John. ARTON, Mrs. Amos H. Garton, thild of Mrs. A. H. Garton. HEARSON, Sam, entire family, MILLER, D. E., and two of his family. The intured are:

The dead are:

ARTON, two children of Mrs. A. H. Garton.

SHIRLEY, Mrs. C. E. everal members of the family of A. W. Eno.

The buildings of the following persons were deolished: George Sanborn, barn; Mrs. William Marshall, tenant, house and barn where John Detwiler lived: Amos H. Garton, house and barn; Harvey Eaton, barn; Samuel Hearson, house and barn;

was preceded by an east wind and slaw-moving clouds roing westward. It was attended by a heavy fall of ain and some bal, and an unusual electrical disurbance. It was one of the most terrific cyclones over known in this section, killing or untilating every ving thing within its bounds. Its width was about

SELECTIONS FROM THE MAIL.

THE BARONIAL FAIRFAXES OF VIRGINIA.

sir: The perusal of a short article in The Sunday frillane of May 7, which was doubtless ellipped from Washington paper, shows how easily even the best ale of a miniature of Brian, the eighth and "last" historic as that of Fairfax. Without the fear of was Thomas, sixth baros, who married before oming to this country the daughter of Lord Cal-sper, that said Thomas was president of the Colonial cienary War; that Robert, son of said Thomas, became seventh baron, but dying childless, his younger brother, trian, succeeded to the titles and estates; and that daughter, married and settled in the man-lon of To the Editor of The Tribune. re wited sons are given to Brian, who are supposed conveniently a our verscious chronicler ofty a daughter named one was left; for with melancholy pathos he adds No other son came to make glad the hall of Folsom. No other son came to make grad to hard and inherit the title of Barsh of Fairfax." till, at this day, there are left of Bryan's descendants but three persons, a papper mother and two little children, who have to sell their ancestor's miniature to save them from starvation. What a melancholy tale of some! What a said decadence of a toble old name! If these "facts" are not correct, what has that to do with the moving tale! Why, so much the worse for the facts! Still I fancy it will be news to the many male descendants of Thomas and Ferditando, sons of Brian, eighth Lord Fairfax, to learn that the name of Fairfax is extinct; and John Fairfax, Brian's great-grandson, who is still boree on the rolls of the British Feerage as the eleventh Baron Falrfax of Cameron, with two so's to succeed ldm, will be rather bewildered to find that "no other son came to make glad" that unheard of place "the Hall of Follom," and "to inherit the ancient title." Whoever may be the mother and two little children who are and to have inherited the miniature is not easy to evertain, but doubtless they are descended from a second marriage, whose issue is not chronicled in any pedigree of the family I have ever seen. Bryan, eighth Lord Fairfax of Towleston Grange, in 1778 lost his first wife Elizabeth, daughter of Colored Wilson Carv, of Ceelys on the James, and subsequently corried the daughter of a plain farmer in his neignbor od, by whom he left one child named Acne.
A short shetch of Brian Feirfax's immediate Eug

ancestors, and a succinct account of his de-dants will be necessary to correct the mi-leading

ough lord, who was the son of Henry Fairfax, rector of Polton Percy, Verlashire, and succeeded his first cousin, he celebrated Thomas Lord Fairfax, General of Purlia ment in the time of Charles I. The fourth lord left two sons, Thomas, fifth lord, and Henry, High sher off of Yorkshire. The fifth lord married the daugh ter of Lord Culpeper, and left two sons, Thomas, sixth lord, and Robert, of Leeds Castle, Kent, subse-quently seventh lerd, and Thomas, the elder son. sorn in 1691, inherited, through his mother, the vast eart of some 6,500,000 acres. Jilted by an English ady of high degree, he buried himself in the wilds of is American principality in 1745 and never returne England. He built a lodge near Winchester, Vathich he call-d Greenway Court. There he lived chelor, dispensing a generous hospitality in ma-rial style. Dying at the close of the Revolution i 782 a stanch loyalist, his title descended to b brother Robert, of Leens Castle, who, though he has married three heiresses, discipated the fortunes the brought him. Upon his death without issue h



THE WAY SHE LOOKS troubles the woman who is delicate, run-down, or overworked. She's hol-low-cheeked, dull-eyed, thin, and pule, and it

thin, and pale, and it worries her.

Now, the way to look well is to be well. And the way to be well, if you're any such woman, is to faithfully use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That is the only medicine that's quaranteed to build up woman's strength and to cure woman's ailments.

cure woman's ailments.

In every "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money

There is only one medicine for Catarrh worthy the name. Dozens are advertised, but only the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say this: "If we can't cure you, we'll pay you-

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Dossible to give an exact estimate as to this or the injured or loss to property to-night for the reason that with the exception of Pomperty, and the destruction was scattered over a wide area. Much damage was done to crops and Property east of Sioux City in Woodbury County, and the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done to crops and property east of Sioux City in Woodbury County, and the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done to crops and properly east of Sioux City in Woodbury County, and the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done to crops and properly east of Sioux City in Woodbury County, and the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done to crops and properly east of Sioux City in Woodbury County, and the destruction was scattered over a wide the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done to crops and properly and the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done on the properly and the counties of East Cherokee, Ida, Biena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done on the counties of East Cherokee Ida different part of Cherokee County; two were killed in Wright County, near Claron, and others near Alia.

Meetings are being taked in Wright County, near Claron, and others near Alia.

Meetings developed in the property, and the great temperature of the state to-night, and large sums of money are being raised and is in no present danger of beco-GENEALOGIST.

New-York, June 20, 1893.

ALL THE MANHATTAN COMPANY WANTS. To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Will you allow a prediction and a word of comment on the Rapid Transit question, even if it does not conform to The Tribune's views? I venture idea of allowing the opportunity given them by the Rapid Traceit Commission to pass unimproved; and for the reason that they know a good thing when it is offered.

In the first place, a percentage on the net incom is precisely what will suit the company. What I remains after the company have charged all betterments and improvements to expense account, and credited that account with nothics. Then, the Rapid Transit Commission leave it to the Manhattan Company to fix the rate of fares, no limitation being imposed, so that the company can make the rate what they choose. To be sure, we now have a 5-cent rate to One-hundred and fifty-fifth-st., but we might not have it had not the company known of a movement being made to scenre the reduction from the Legislature. Then the company took warning and graciously reduced the rate. Percentage on not income as construed by the company themselves, and such rates construed by the company themselves, and such rates of fare as they may choose to impose; what more can the heart and head of a railway director ask for? It might be improper to do it, but it would not in my view be wholly surprising if every member of the Rapid Tennsit Commission should receive from the Manhattan Company a free life mass. M. H. B. Taurytown, N. Y., Jane 27, 1893.

PARTISANSHIP OF PROSECUTORS. To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The Tribune this morning so appropriately characterizes the conduct of the prosecution of Lizzie and gone further and made the application general. edly sincere in his conviction that the prisoner was guilty, but he was essentially a partisan, and by his togmatic, merciless plending and strained interpretation of every circumstance and inference against her the State, whose interest is the protection of the innocent, as well as the punishment of the guilty. Is not this true of public prosecutors as a general rule! There was evidence of the tendency in the recent conspiences trials of Harris and Huchanan, though their g ilt was more strongly indicated. Your correspondent at New-Bedford in one of his dispatches argued that this tendency was due to the custom of employing brilliant langers by wealthy defendants, thus inviting to a special combat of professional abilities. It seems to me to be due rather to the system of our law. The public prosecution is intrusted to the same department, often to the same individual, as were the preliminary investigation and move for an inclement before a grand jury. In the preliminary case the attorney for the people has move for an incictment before a grand jury. In the prediminary case the attorney for the people has formed his theory of guilt, and has collected facts to sustain it. When the case comes to trial, his professional pride and, to a certain extent, his reputation, are concerned in having his theory confirmed. This is to the distinct prejudice of the judicial character of which his office partakes. If this is a defect in our system, it can only be remedied by providing that work before grand juries shall be performed by a public department quite distinct from the prosecuting attorney's department.

New-York, June 22, 1893.

DIMINUTIVES ARE NOT POPULAR.

me to examine a catalogue of Smith College, which recently came in my way, with the following result: Class of '93 numbers 114, with four members whos christened names end in ic. The class of 54 has also 114 members, two of whom sign themselves by diminutives. The class of '95 counts 169 and three "pets," while the class of '06, numbering 210, has only one of the objectionable appellatives. students pursuing special courses, and students of the music school and art school, count up eighty-nine and among them are five who follow the criticised

and among them are five who follow the criticised fashion. Passing on to the faculty one smiles to find among the nineteen male professors a Frank and a Harry, while all the twenty-four women who serve as professors and tutors are irreproachably dignified in their signatures.

Welester publishes no lists of her students, and it is some fears since I have seen a Vassar catalogue. But I think smith fairly represents the American college girl, and that notedy need be troubled about her collective good sense so long as only two per cent of her has failed to profit by Dr. Holmes's caustic camments in "The Autocents." It cought also to be said in Justice to her that a large proportion of the diminutives which appear in school lists were given their owners at haptism, so that the foolishness belongs not to the daughters but the mothers.

New York, July 5, 1803. CECIL THACKERAY.

ARE COLLEGE PRIZES A GOOD THING?

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Commencements are over; mad strifes for oners have ceased; prizes, justly and unjustly, have been awarded; mothers are rejoicing that the boy has lved through. Many another mother who is revolving he all important question "To what college shall I intrust my precious boy!" may well consider the merits and demerits of prize colleges, and would be glad of any light your paper can throw on this subject. For myself, I hate the whole prize system, and especially wish that the man who invented oratorical prizes had never been born, for I believe he has been the means never been born, for I believe he has been the means of killing off or breaking down many a mother's pride and hope. Prizes may depress and, discourage dull and average boys that only see them floating above their beads and do not aim for them, but will not kill mentally, morally or physically, for such are seldom overworked in college. It is on the beight young men in the first ranks, the honor men, that all this heavy prize work comes, and few are strong or calmenough to safely run the gantlet without physical, mental or moral injury. Hesides the injustice of many awards, for there being no standard of oratory or debate at is all left to the caprice of the judges and the young aspirant knows not whether to aim at force or finish, thought or utterance. A MOTHER. Hoboken, N. J., July 3, 1893.

ARREST OF A CANADIAN FORGER.

Lowell, Mass., July 7.—The pelice to-day arrested Affred Morrisette on information from the Quebec auhorities for forging and uttering a Government bond of \$18,000, and for receiving the proceeds of another torgery amounting to \$5,700. He has been in this city six months since his discharge from fail at Quebec owing to inability to find the witnesses against him. His accomplice, Ellas Muliloux, who was arrested Monday in Salem, will testify against Morrisette, whose arrest was caused by information given by Maillaux.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS

Steamer New-York, Jamieson, Southampton July 1, with index and passengers to the International Navigation Company. Southeast of Fire Island at 12:10 a. m., 8th. Steamer North Britain (Br., Williams, Palermo June 17 and Gibraliar 22, with fruit to order. Arrived at the Bar

Steamer James Turple (Br), Robinson, Messina June 6, Palerme 10 and Gibraltar 15, with mass to Pholps Bros. Ar.ivel at the Bar at 10 p. m., 7th.

TARIFF LEAGUE SECRETARIES NAMED.

The American Protective Tariff League announces the appointment of State secretaries for Maryland and Colorado yesterday, Charles E, Coffin, of Mairkirk, is the selection for Maryland, Mr. Coffin has been an active member of the Tariff League for several years, and an earnest supporter of the protective policy. William Milliken, of Trinidad, is appointed for Colorado. M. Milliken has been one of the active official corresponden's of the League in Colorado since May, 1892, and now becomes state secretary.



TOMMY MOLONEY NOT DEAD.

HE IS TAKEN TO HIS HOME BY TWO NEGRO LONGSHOREMEN.

RESCUED FROM THE RIVER, HE HAD RESUMD HIS LIFE IN THE STREETS AND KEPT

AWAY FROM HIS PARENTS. "Pat," said she, "get up; there's a knock."
"Indeed thin, I will not," said Pat.

"Pat avourneen," said she, "are ye going to git out o' yer hed this blessed and holy mornin'?" "Have sinse, woman dear," Pat replied, "an' let me shleep, I tell ye; will ye?" "Pat Moloney, are ye goin' to disgrace yourself be

refesing to get up out o' that an' let the dacint people in that's knocking at the dure fer th' lasht hour an' can't get in," said Mary Maloney, Pat's wife. "Pa bet ye a dime to a paynut there's some news Tommy." " Musha, God help ye, ye craythur; th' gossoon is as

dead as a doormall a week ago. I was draming of 'im lasht night; an' that's what you're doin' now, too, dramin' of 'im. How an' iver I'll go and see. Pat was by this time partly dressed, and the than dering on the doorway was repeated with such force that the vid binges almost gave way. One must know that No. 56 Onk-st, is not such a substantial structure and the door was never built to be hammered on un-ceremoniously at 5 6 clock in the morning.

Tommy, the twelve-year-old son, who had been drowned, according to the statement of a Younger brother, by being shoved off the dock at Beekman st. 6 week ago by two of his companions, Frank Lago and Patsey Redican, was given up for dead and nobody in the Fourth Ward believed that he would ever again have a chance to grow up and blossom out into slugger or be elected to the Board of Aldermen.

Pat opened the door, and almost fainted when he saw Tomany. Two hig black men brought him home. He was alive. There wasn't a word out of him. His face was full of freckles, but not exactly as clean as you expect to find the face of a hoy who had, as it was believed, been immersed in water for more than a week. The two men, who were "Joe" Dickson and "Nizger Sam," both colored people, who do nothing, confronted Mr. Maloney when he opened the door. When he saw Tommy he let out a yell, but being a man did not "fall back." This was reserved for his wife, Mary Maleney, who swooned away to the Queen's taste. She made no great outery. darlint," were all the words that she could utter when she was laid on her bed, while the neighbors who had been summoned applied the beverages of old Ire-land to her temples, and without consulting the doctor even, asked her to swallow a drop of the same,

"Me darlint child," was all she could say when Then everybody began praising Tommy, and saying what a good boy he always had

It was just a week last Thursday since Tommy's two companions threw him into the East River, be-fixeen Plers 25 and 26, and since then the regulsh young villain has been as dead as Pharoah. The newspapers printed his pictures and full accounts of his disappearance, returning each day to some new feature of the case as a doctor returns periodically to was that of a newsboy, is nearly twelve years old, Frank Lago, who is accused of having thrown him in. is about the same age, and lives at No. 2 Batavia-st., and Patsey Redican, who took a too prominent part in the matter as well, was only nine years old, and lived at No. 142 Cherry-st. Little Johnnie Malorey was there, too, when his brother Tommy was thrown off, and he acted as great a little rascal as any of them, for he didn't tell his mother or father for s crazy. Meanwhile Tommy, who might yet be Presinary every day, and cating bananas and throwing dice on the sidewalk. He lived this way for a week while the police were searching high and low for him. The waters of the East River were dragged. and dragged and dragged again, but one might as well be "looking for a needle in a load of straw," as the policeman said, "as trying to find the young

Mr. Gerry's society had charge of the supposed young murderers all the time, and will until to-day, when it is believed they will be discharged, now that "Tommy" has turned up. The story of the young lad's disappearance was something like this: He was in the neighborhood of Beekman-st. and the East River a week ago last Thursday with his brother and the other two boys. He had 75 cents, Sir: Recent newspaper comments on the propen-sity of school and college girls to allow themselves to take it from him, and so did Redican. Then they ent threw him in again, and when he clambered out threw him in a third time. As they did not see him rise to the top any more they got frightened and ran away, his little brother with them. When he got home he never said a word to anybody about what happened to "Tommy" until at last the mother heard it from the other boys, and then the fun began.

From the hour when Dickson and "Nigger Sam" brought Tonemy home yesterday morning a stream of people peured into No 33 Cak-st. "Let me as th' young scoundrel until I imbashte 'm." said Ned Kentedy, as he dropped in to see if

the story of Territy's return was true or not.

"Ye kin go now wid Dinny McGrat wot jumped from the Brilge lasht week, so ye kin," said Albe Fogarty, another 'longshoreman. "Ev dere's any stuff in id." said Tommy unconcernedly, "I'm wid To see the size of him as he spoke, sitting on an did treket come betterned chair, his feet half a foot from the ground and his legs bared to his knees, one could scarcely help laughing.

Be johers! Temmy " exclaimed another caller, we'll have to sind you an' Ould Gild to th' Fair, an' ye'll make pilaty o' money."
"Who's Ould Gild!" said Tommy, looking up.

"That's that fellow in Illinoise that let out thim min to her day. Be the powers, that's foine. Ain't I right. Pat!" But Maloney was slumbering in the corner, having heard so much all day that he could no longer stand it.
"Ye big stuff," said Tommy, "don't ye see de

bloke's blinkers are shet up? He's a gonner dis time; but he ain't drowned like I wus, so he ain't. "Who is de bloke, Tommy !"

Mrs. Moloney lifted a dishcloth and there was a dangerous look in her eye as she rushed toward her beloved boy to chastise him. "Ye dirty young spalpeen," said she, "do ye mane to talk of yer dacent and hard-workin' father like that, who's heart is broke thrying to keep th' bit in yer mouth? Out wid ye?" She was going to hit him, when Pat stretched forth his hand and stopped her. "Iv ye hart a hair to his head there'll be thrubble here to-night, Mary Moloney." "Where have you been since you disappeared, Tommy?" the reporter asked. "Whiles I was in de bottom of de river, eets bitm' me legs, an' glass stickin' in me feet, and deen whith deen niggers publish me out I went sellin papers agin an' slept roun' de docks. I was too scared to come home." heart is broke thrying to keep th' bit in yer mouth?

eare home. '
- "Where did they pick you up!"
- "Where did they pick you up!"
- "At de foot of Vesayst., near Washington Market-a good place, I tell ye. Plonge Higgins and de
two niggers swipe wetches an' drink beer, that's

two niggers swipe watches an' drink beer, that's all dey co.

"Why did you come home?"

"Why! Some stiff put me name in de papers, an' den de niggers knew, an' dey brought me home."

The neighbors want Lago and Redican prosecuted, but Mary and Pat say, in one voice as it were, "The divil a sware I ever swore in me loile, an' I'm not goin' ter begin now."

The two boys were in the Tombs yesterday before Police Justice Meade, in charge of James Palles, an agent of the Gerry Society. Tommy Moloney was brought there too, by his father, and the magistrate beard both stories. If there be no disposition to prosecute, they will be brought to the Tombs again to day and will, it is supposed, be sent home to their parents.

MORE TROUBLE FOR DR. POTTER.

As the Rev. D. C. Fotter stepped out of the chapel adjoining the Baptist Tabernacle last evening he was confronted by a court of acer, who served papers on bim, it is understood, in supplementary proceedings. The suit is by a firm of builders for \$1,029, money ionned to Dr. Potter on a promise that they should be given the contract for a new building at Tenth-st. and Second-ave., which was never built. Next Tues-

day has been fixed for the hearing.

The Rev. James W. Putnam said to a reporter last night: "Developments which will astonish—yes! as-tound the public will be made in a few days."

FOR MONMOUTH PARK RACES
Take Central Railroad of New-Jersey. Leave Newyor' via All Rail Rente from foot of Liberty-st. at
8:15, 10:30, 11:30 A. M.: 12:30, 12:45, 1:00 of 1:20
Saturdays only, 1:30 P. M.: via Sandy Hock Route
from Pier 8, N. R., at 0:00, 11:00 A. M.; 12:15 and
1:00 P. M.